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Eriday evening, prayer meeting, 7:45.

Easter Conorgationat.—Main Bt.;

Pastor. Bunday services 10:30 a. m., 7:00 p. m.;

Sunday School 12 m. Missionary and S. S. Concerts
take the place of the evening service on the last and
2d Sundays of the mouth, respectively. Young
people's meeting Monday evening at 1-4 to S. Thursday p. m., ladles prayer meeting, 3 0-clock.

OSCORGATIONAL.—West Brattsboro; Rev. C. H. Merrill, Pastor. Sunday services—Sermon in morning
at 10:30. Missionary concert the first Sunday evening of each mouth. Sermon every other bunday
evening at 7 o-clock. Sents free. Bubbath school
follows morning service.

evening at 7 o'clock. Sents free. Babbeth school follows morning services.

EFIRCOFAL.—Main St.; Hev. W. H. Collins, Rector. Sunday services: Morning prayer and sermon 10:20 a. m.; Evening prayer and sermon 7:00 p.m.; Sunday School 12:15 p. m. Holy days, 11:00 s. m. Holy Communicon 1st Nunday in the month, and on all great festivals. The children of the parish are establised on the 1st Sunday in every month at 2 p. m. Matroonist Efiscopal.—Meetings in lower town hall; Rev. N. F. Perry, Exator. Preaching Sunday at 10:30 s. m.; Sunday School 12 m.; prayer meeting in the evening. S. S. Concert 4th Sunday of every munth. Class meeting Tuesday evening; prayer meeting Friday evening. Seats free.

BOMAN CATROLLE.—Walnut St.; Eev. Henry Lanc. OMAN CATHOLIC,—Walnut St.; Rev. Henry Lane Pastor, Sunday services—High mass 10:30 s. m. Vespers and Benediction 7:30 p. m. Unitariam. Main St.; Rev. W. L. Jenkins, Pastor. Services Sunday a. m., st 10:30. Seats free. First Universalist.—Canal St.; Rev. M. H. Harris, Pastor, residence on North St. Sunday sermon 10:30 a. m. Services Monday and Friday evenings at 7:30.

BRATTLEBORO

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Name, Business and Location of the leading Business Houses in Brattleboro. Agricultural Implements.

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Miscellany.

The Old New England Subbath. It suits the mood of certain men, In turning tack the leaves of time To mark with hard, unsparing pen As something scarcely less than cri-The strict observance of the day

Our fathers loved and set apar To sacred usages that lay Inviolate on every heart. It pleases them to ridicule "Purifacie" and "severe,"

Those hours of rest and quiet rule, With ready jest and easy snee But ah! the beauty of that day, For which the serious eye prepared! The tender peacefulness that lay On hearts that all its sweetness shar

The morning full of ealm content, And ministrations without notec, The happy smiles that came and went From happy hearts of girls and boys. The deep, pervading consciousness

But coming joyfully to bless Alike the lives of young and old. The cheerful hell, the gathering crowd, The kindly faces, sober, stilled, The whitened heads that reverent bowed, Their three score years and ten fulfilled The bright young eyes, just touched with fear,

Not harshly chilled to gloom and dread, The settled stritude to hear All that the earnest paster said. The blessed Sabbath I every hour, Down to the last that broke the charm

Possessed a strong constraining power To purify and shield from harm. 'Tis true we watched the sun go down Of scattered jewels round it break.

Twas wire restriction, not severe, A true regard to him who said, "Remember"-just the watchful fear Of love and deep devotion bred. In all the past, no purer light

Shines lovelier through the dimming shades Than Sabbath glory, clear and bright Still brighter when earth's glory fades Ten thousand hearts best full and strong In glad remembrance of those days, And for their sweetness still prolong

Unspoken songs of grateful praise Sic Transit Gloria Mundi And now sweet Summer dies; Ah me! to think of all the golden hours We passed when first to life she sprung,

And strewed our pathway with her choicest flowers, And fulled us with the magic of her tongue That whispered in the breeze, or fouder sung As Philomel, till every fibre swung In repturous pleasure known but to the young. Such happy past rememb'ring, who but sighs For Summer, vanishing. Too soon she dies. But some say, Wherefore weep 7 Summer returns — True, but not this not this Granted, the earth may wake again To life and beauty, 'neath the ardent kies Of yet another, which shall doubtless reign, Lavish of fruits, and flowers, and blessed grain,

Now nurtured with her smile, now with her rain; But for this Summer we shall grieve in vain. Once dead forever dead; the days of yore, To hearts that ache with longing, come no more No skies will be so bright: Beheld the west with light aflame; Then waited for the rising of the moon, That later like a saintly spirit came. No fairer morns the glowing east will claim.

What future Hummer days can be the same? Of all that wait our mortal path to cheer, What equal to the past ? what half so dear And therefore do we mourn The very fairest page gone by. There could not be a happier one Though we are aged ere we come to lie In Death's embraces; be he far or nigh We always must remember, you and I,

Nor rouse the lark to spread Aurora's fame

These halcyon days departed, brief as bright-This Summer, which is dying as I write.

Unfinished Still. A haby's boot, and a skein of wool, Faded and soiled and soft; Odd things, you say, and no doubt you're right, Round a seaman's neck this stormy night, Up in the yards aloft.

Most like 'tis folly, but, mate, look here: When first I went ses, A woman stood on you far-off strand, With a wedding-ring on the small, soft hand Which clung so close to me.

My wife-God bless her! The day before like sat beside my foot; And the sunlight kissed her yellow hair, And the dainty fingers, deft and fair, Knitted a baby's boot.

The voyage was over: I came ashore A grave the datates had sprinkled white, cottage empty and dark as night, And this beside the chair.

The little boot, 'twas untinished still The tangled shein lay near; But the knitter had gone away to rest, With the babe asleep on her quiet breast, Down in the courcbyard drear. (Cannell's Magazine The War of the Elements

"All Nature's difference keeps all Nature's peace," And some things wane that others may increase; The elements quarrel, so do man and wife, And heaven itself has been the seat of strife; But we will state, to make our meaning plain. The operations of a grand campaign. About this time, as almanac-makers say, We shall behold the following affray: Old General Frost commands one General Charge To attack our northern hemisphere at large; igadier Boreas threatens in a trica to change our continent to a mass of ice. But now comes General January Thaw, Who heads a flurry, and who wields a flaw Of tepid south wind, flanked by General Rain Routes General Frest and discipates his train, Who scud away on whitzing wings of sleet, And General Tempest covers the retreat? N. E. Farmer's Almanac, 1829.

> Hay and cors, and buds and flowers, Snow and ice, and fruit and wine— Snns and seasons, sheets and showers, Bring in turn these gifts divine. Spring blows, Summer glows, Automu reaps, Winter keeps Spring prepares, Summer provides, Autumn heards and Winter hides.

Come then, friends, their praises sound; Summer, Autumn, Winter, Spring, As they run their yearly round Each in turn with gladness sing! Time drops blessings as he flies— Time makes ripe and time makes wise. [From the German. A little baby stranger came to a family in Augusta last week, and a bright five year old brother, who had been heretofore the only child in that household, was brought to see the new comer. He greeted the lit-

tle one with apparent pleasure and delight,

patting it playfully under the chin and

smoothing down its soft hair. Then all at

once came the inquiry, "Say, how was God

when you left ?" The man who is curious to see how the world could get along without him can find out by atleking a cambric needle into a where he continued during the summer

HENRY WILSON. A Sketch of His Life and Public Ser-

(From the Boston Journal.) Death never seems so sudden as when an apparently fatal sickness seems to have yielded to apparent recovery. Thus a week ago the death of Vice President Wilson would not have been surprising at any moment, but now that it is actually announced, when we had supposed him rapidly returning to health and were looking for his reappearance among his old friends, the shock is almost bewildering. We need not say with what solemnity and unaffected orrow the announcement of his death will history he was largely linked, and for swerving, indomitable, effective champion. representative of the "plain people" of

shall never look upon again, Mr. Wilson was born in Farmington, N. fourth year of his age. His father's name -and his own until, upon his arrival at manlood, he had it changed to the family name of his mother-was Colbath, His equently at the age of ten years, Wilson was obliged to look out for himself and rethen and trials of poverty. He met the duty even then with the same promptitude and vigor he was recustomed to display in subsequent years on the broad arena of public life. It is to his lasting honor that he always referred with manly good sense, without either empty pride or false humilicampaign, we believe, which resulted in naking him Vice President of the United with a pathos which the simple truth alone ould awaken, as follows:

could awaken, as follows:

"I feel that I have a right to speak for toiting and to toiling men. I was born here in your county of Strafford. I was born in poverty; want sat by my cradle, I know what it is to ask a mother for bread when she has none to give. I left my home at ten years of age, and served an appronticeship of eleven years, receiving a month's schooling each year, and, at the end of eleven years of hard work, a yoke of oxen and six sheep, which brought me eighty-four dollars. Eighty-four dollars, for eleven years of hard toil! I never spent the amount of one dollar in money, counting every penny from the time I was born until I was twenty-one years of age. I know what it is to travel weary miles and ask my fellow men to give me leave to toil. ask my fellow men to give me leave to toll

ask my fellow men to give me leave to toil.

I remember that in October, 1833, I walked into your village from my native town,
went through your mills seeking employment. If anybody had offered me nine
dollars a month I should have accepted it
gladiy. I went to Saimon Falls, I went to
Dover, I went to Newmarket, and tried to
get work, without success, and I returned
home footsore and weary, but not discouraced. I put my nack on my back and home footsore and weary, but not discouraged. I put my pack on my back and walked to where I now live in Massachusetts, and learned a mechanic's trade. I know the hard to that tolling men have to endure in this world, and every pulsation of my heart, every conviction of my judgment, every aspiration of my soul, puts me on the side of the tolling men of my country—say, of all countries. The first month I worked after I was twenty-one years of age I went into the woods, drove teams, cut mill logs, wood, rose in the morning before day light and worked hard until after dark at night, and I received for it the magnificent sum of six dollars. Each of those dollars looked as large to me as the moon looked to-night.

moon looked to-night." This was the life of a New England boy canable of being fed by sources not to be traced except in the full and honorable curent of a subsequent career. Thus it was with Mr. Wilson. While his hands were doing with all their might whatever they found to do, his mind was also at work storing up the materials for after distinction. He was fortunate in baving the friendship of Hon, Nebemiah Eastman, a lawyer and politician, and his intelligent and acomplished wife, a sister of the Hon. Levi Woodbury, The library of Mr. Eastman was at his service, and Mrs. Eastman kindly selected the fittest books for his reading, And from the age of twelve to the expiration of his time, Wilson read in the Sabbaths and evenings-sometimes sitting up all night, and in lieu of oil, using pine knots for light-more than seven hundred volumes of historical and biographical We may be sure that this amount of reading, vast even for these times, with their distractions keeping even pace with their greater supplies of books and maga-zines, was not skimmed over like the popniar novels of the day, but was assimilat ed and reflected upon in working hours, until it became part and purcel of the man, It was in December, 1833, that Mr. Wilon started on foot and walked to the town of Natick, Mass., with the design of learning to bottom sale shoes. He accordingly agreed with a shoemaker of that place to give him five months' time in exchange for the art and mystery of bottoming brogans. After working on the bargain six weaks he purchased the rest of his time and commenced work for himself. From January, 1834, to May, 1836, he kept so steadily at work that his health was seriously impaired. He allowed himself only five hours for sleep, and frequently worked all night. He was compelled to cease work for a time and went South as far as Virginia, spending four weeks in lone for his subsequent friend, Wm. H. Seward; it gave an insight into the system of slavery, and into the political means by which it was upheld, that never ceased till the efforts of both were brought to an end by the destruction of slavery itself. He was particularly fortunate in the time of his visit to the Capitol, for be was in the gallery of the House of Representatives, during this visit, in 1839, when Mr. Pinckney brought forward his Gag resolution, the first of a series of measures designed to put down the growing anti-slavery sentment of the Northern States. This resolution was forced through the House amidst. great excitement, and under the pressure Adams refused to vote, and this led to a violent debate, to which Wilson had an opportunity to listen, as well as to another

Washington, This trip doubtless did for him what a similar trip Southward had of the previous question. John Quincy exciting debate on the subject of Texas, This attempt to repress sgitation resulted pretty much as all other attempts have reaulted, before and since, If, however, it had had no other result but to awaken the indignation and command the energies of one such man as Henry Wilson, it would

history of the country. Returning to New Hampshire in June, mill-pond and then withdrawing it and locking at the hole.—Glasgow (Ky.) Times. emy, for the fall term, and taught achool

during the winter in 1837. He attended the | to others to say that no man contributed | clined the honor, preferring to carry out a spring and summer term at the Concord more to the complete success of that body.

Academy and the fall term at Wolfeborough He was always present, and always attent-regiment at home. Obtaining authority and in November returned to Natick, where be taught school during the winter of 1838. however, was voted down. At the State In the following April Le commenced the business of shoe manufacturing, which he | candidate of the Free Soil party for Govcontinued until the fall of 1848, a period of ten and a half years, during which time he manufactured more than half a million pairs of shoes for the Western and Southern trade, employing about sixty hands, and paying out for labor alone during that

time more than \$130,000. he knew no more about the matter, would conjecture that such a young New Engthe deceased was the just pride, with whose in politics and made his mark, too. Henry gandism. To accomplish that, he publicly Wilson did both. The campaign of 1840, whose principles and glory he was the un- resulting in the overthrow of the Demo- any sacaifice. They would "go to the rear; cratic party which had held power from the Henry Wilson is gone, and his like as the days of Gen, Jackson, stirred the country with extraordinary interest, Mr. Wilson, New England in a momentous crisis, we who had been brought up a Democrat, had who had been brought up a Democrat, had already changed sides in consequence of his visit to Washington. In 1838 he voted after guide the policy and control the des-H., on the 19th of February, 1812, and he was therefore at his death in the sixty- ed by that party for Representative, in the town of Natick. He was not, however, successful. The next year, therefore, he was ready for the Presidential campaign. Whig party, and Mr. Wilson again became and he took the stump, being beralded far | the gubernatorial candidate of the Free parents were poor and had a family of sev-eu children to support by hard labor; con-Natick cobbler." He spoke in some sixty indignation, however, continued to rise, towns that year, and was considered by his party to have done a great deal toward the power. When, therefore, Senator Edward brilliant political success which rewarded | Everett sent in his resignation on account their efforts in this State. This year ne was of failing health, and it became necessary again a candidate for Representative and to elect another Massachusotts man to stand was elected by a large majority. He was by the side of Charles Sumper, there was also elected in 1841. During these years he | no hesitation as to who it should be. Hentook a leading part in the House, and ad- ry Wilson received the nomination in cauvanced his reputation among his political cus on the first ballot by a majority of more friends and the public. In 1842 the Whigs than a hundred votes. He was elected by ty, to this period of his life. Thus, in a or Middlesex county nominated him on both branches of the Legislature, and took speech in New Hampshire—in the political their Senatorial fieldst, but this was the his seat in the United States Senate on the year of Democratic fortune in the State | 10th of February, 1855. and county and be lost bis election. In States—he told the story of his early years | 1843 and again in 1844 he was chosen. The for the Vice Presidency in 1873, a period of next year, 1845, he declined a re-election eighteen years-the most eventful, moand again went into the House from Na-

About this time came the signs of anoth- any other in the history of any other gov er political crisis. The Whig leaders in many instances were accused of recreancy Senate, Mrs. Stowe says: "Wilson brought to their old anti-slavery sentiments, and there his face of serene good nature, his when the question of the annexation of rigorous, stocky frame, which had never reas came up they did not make the research till health, and in which the nerves sistance expected of them, the solution be- were an undiscovered region. It was ening that they were desirous of saving the | tirely useless to bully, or to threaten, or to "tariff of '42"-a phase once potential in eajole that honest, good-humored, immovpolities, though now nearly forgotten. In able man, who stood like a rock in their the Legislature of 1845 Mr. Wilson, being | way, and took all their fury as uncon one of a committee on the anti-slavery question, reported a resolve against the opinions of the other members of the committee, coming fully up to the old-fashioued Whig anti-slavery resolves of the few the whole of his prime: "The Senator years previous. He made a speech in its from Massachusetts is about five feet ten support, which took strong and radical auti-slavery grounds, and the resolution was hundred and sixty-five pounds. He has a carried through by ninety-two majority. small band and foot, and seems built for The differences in the Whig party rapidly widened after this time. The conventions | brown and his eyes blue. His ample brown called in several of the counties to protest indicates ideality and causation; his voice against the admission of Texas as a slave is strong and clear. He is, on the whole, State were encouraged by the anti-slavery | decidedly good looking, and seems fearless Whige, among whom Mr. Wilson was always earnest, and were discountenanced | his Senatorial duties." and deprecated by the pro slavery section.

The popular feeling was aroused throughthan in Massachuseits. Anti-slavery meet-ings were the order of the day. Sixty thousand persons signed the petitions to Congress, and Wisson and John G. Whitti-simplest justice. We must pass over the er were deputted to carry them to Wash- detaits, premising that the new Senator's in the country towns of that day—or rather ington, which they did. In the State Control of th most interesting the Whig party of this act from prosecution by State courts" State ever held, Stephen C. Phillips, Pal- contained the most frank avowal on his frey, Atlen, Sammer and the anti-slavery | part and on that of the anti-slavery North Whiles did their best to make the party do its duty, and in these efforts Mr. Wilson ery, he said: We are in favor of its aboli-

In 1848 John Quincy Adams died, leaving a vacancy—we may say a great vacan-cy—in the Congressional district of Massa-stituents. The shifting phases of the Kanhis successor by the Whig Convention, Mr. Wilson received several votes, but in language which no one could misunder was elected to the Whig National Convention at this time, and as his anti-slavery as the convention which an ointed him took the strongest anti-slavery ground, his course in the National Convention was plain enough. When Gen. Taylor was nominated, and all efforts to induce the Convention to pass a resolve in favor of the Wilmot proviso were not only unavailing, but were met with hisses and contempt, Mr. Wilson and his distinguished col league, Judge Allen, denounced the Convention and took their leave. Mr. Wilson called a meeting of a few delegates and others who were indignant at the proceedings, and from this informal gathering proceed ed the Buffalo Convention and the Free Soil party, the beginning of a new era in the intry and the beginning of the end of the slavery system. Mr. Wilson took the field for the cause, and made more than fifty speeches during the summer and au-

In September of that year Mr. Wilson connected himself with the press by purchasing the Boston Republican, and serving as its editor until January, 1851, when be sold the property, having lost over sev hard labor by it. He made un able editor, but the profession was not his forte. In 1849 he was again chosen to the House from Natick, and was the candidate of the Free Soll party for Speaker. He was not absent a day during the session, and his name is recorded upon every question on which tion to public duty was ever characteristic of him.

Mr. Wilson took an active part in the coalition movements of 1849 and the two years following, and none was more influential in achieving its successes. In 1856 and 1851 he was chosen to the Senate, and was elected President of that body. At the State Convention of 1851 he was elected one of the delegates at large to the Free Democratic National Convention at Pittsburg, and was afterward chosen Presiden of that body, and also Chairman of the National Committee. In this capacity he visited most of the Northern States in the autumn of 1852, traveling over 5000 miles. In the District Convention he was nominated unanimously as a candidate for Congress. Although he ran ahead of his ticket he failed of election—on the second trial mov coming within ninety-two votes of it. In ple. 1852 the Whige again came into power in the State. In the following year a Constitutional Convention was held, Mr. Wilson being elected by his own town and by the son's course in the Convention was wise

ernor, but was defeated.

in the political bistory of the country on account of the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, with the intention of carrying slavery into the Territories of Kansas and Nebraska. The excitement was intense. The reader of this record thus far, even if Mr. Wilson was one of the most prompt to | tinet understanding that his duties as Sonappreciate the crisis and to see that it could ly be adequately met by a union of all said, he and his friends were ready to make if a forlorn hope was to be led they would lead it. They would toil; others might take the lead, hold the offices and win the noble and disinterested spirit. But for the cus on the first ballot by a majority of more

> This seat he held till he exchanged it mentous and thrilling period in the history of our Government, scarcely rivated by sclously as a rock takes the foam of the broaking waves." He was then forty-three years old, and the following description of his personal appearance will answer for inches high, and weighs, probably, about a agility. His complexion is florid, his balr and good natured in the performance of In approaching Mr. Wilson's Senatorial

eareer, so long extended, so crowded with incidents of deep interest and so important which he represented. Speaking of slavtion wherever we are morally and legally responsible for its existence." His buld chusetts. Horace Mann was nominated as sas question found him ready at every point with the boldest sentiments uttered stand. On the 22d of May, 1856, occurred the memorable assault upon his colleague, Mr. Sumner, which Mr. Wilson character ized as it deserved. For this he was chal-lenged by Mr. Brooks, and answered that he still considered the assault "brutal, murderous and cowardly," but that he regarded dueling as "the lingering relic of a barbarous civilization," although he religlously believed in the right of self-defence in the broadest sense. The answer so se rene and appropriate, commanded the approval of the country. His elaborate reply to the Senator from South Carolina, in vindication of Mr. Sumner, was exceedingly able, and was characterized by John G. Whittier as "emineutly the right word in the right place." In the Presidential campaign of 1856,

Mr. Wilson took an active part in support of the Republican nominee, John C. Fre-mont. Resuming his seat in the Senate after the election of Buchanan, he brough in a bill to organize the Territories of Kansas and Nebraska, accompanying it with a powerful speech. Among the best known of his efforts at this period was his reply to the mudsill" speech of Mr. Hammond of South Carolina, containing a splendid de-fence of the free labor of the North. He was re-elected in 1859 by a greatly increased majority. In the following year, signatured by the nomination of Abraham Lincoln for President, Mr. Wilson threw himself into the contest with unwonted ardor, and had the extreme satisfaction of joining in the popular triumph that followed. During the various attempts at compromise which were brought up by the Southern threats of secession, Mr. Wilson remained firm and true to the Constitution and his constituents. Then came the war with all its stirring,

still well-remembered incidents. As Chairman of the Military Committee of the Senate a heavy responsibility devolved on Senator Wilson, which he met with energy, strict impartiality and the most untir ing industry. Even at the close of the first session Gen, Scott remarked that "Senator Wilson had done more work in that short session than all the chairmen of the military committees had done for the last twenty years." Few men not actually in the field ever did more for the prosecution of a great war. He labored in the Senate, he was often among the troops, and he lent his in-fluence and often his voice to every good movement in their behalf among the peo-

field we should not overlook one of the most characteristic incidents of his life. After the disastrous battle of Bull Run town of Berlin. During the itlness of President Lincoln desired to appoint Sens-President Banks he was chosen President | tor Wilson a brigadier general of volunpro tempore of the Convention, Gen. Wil- teers, but as this would compel his relinquishment of the Senatorial duties for which he deemed himself most fit, he deand conciliatory. It is no disparagement

for this, on the adjournment of Congress in the summer of 1861, he returned to Maselection of that year Mr. Wilson was the suchusetts, issued an address, held an enthusiastic meeting in Fancuit Hall, and began recruiting. Such was his populari-The year 1854 will siways be memorable ty that, in the space of forty days, he raised about 2300 men. Out of them were formed the Twenty-Second Regiment, one company of sharpshooters, and two batteries of artillery. He received his commission as Colonel from the Governor, with the disator would allow him to remain with his regiment but a short time. He marched with it to Washington, however, being the recipient of a splendid flag presented by Hon, Robert C. Winthrop on the Common. He went into camp in Virginia, and remained till the latter part of October, when he resigned his colonelcy. The regiment was one of the most effective ever sent out from Massuchusetts, and it is needless to say that every man in it always had the warm sympathy and attentions of their first commander and returned them with

> The record of his Congressional service during the war will be a monument to his fame as enduring as it is honorable. It is peedless to say that in all measures tending to Emancipation be took the deepest interest, while none could rejoice more heartily in their culmination. It was the of reconstruction followed, and had the benefit of Mr. Wilson's labors as a legislator and guide of public opinion. In the "History of the Thirty-seventh and Thirtyeighth Congresses," he has done full justice to this period, which will always be of interest to the political student. In this connection we may also allude to the History of Slavery, upon which the latter years of Mr. Wilson's life were mainly spent. and which we learn was brought nearly, if not quite, to completion before his death. It constitutes an elaborate and instructive work, which no one was more fitted to un dertake than bimself. In the campaign of 1872 he was nominated for the Vice Presidency on the Republican ticket headed by General Grant, and was elected, since which time falling health and devotion to the preparation of his history have somewhat withdrawn him from the public view.

The title of "Gen. Wilson," by which he has been familiarly known, was acquired by his service in the militia of Massachusitts, to which he gave zealous attention. In 1842 he was elected Major of a uniformed regiment of artillery in the Massachu setts militia, which he afterward command ed. Elected Brigadier General in 1845, be for five years commanded his brigade at the encampments kept up in the commonwealth with marked ability.

Mr. Wilson was married in 1840 to Miss Harriet Malvina Howe of Natick, a lady of refined and gentle Christian character, who died in May, 1870. Their only son, a soldier in the Union army, died at Austin, Texas, Dec. 24, 1866. The personal traits of Mr. Wilson will

partially appear from the foregoing sketch, but nothing short of personal acquaintance could do justice to the simplicity and attractiveness of his character. Like the late Governor Andrew, he never despised a man on account of his being poor, ignorant, or of another race. He was always unaffectedly affable, accessible and sincere in his bearing. The reserve, hardening into stiffness, which settles upon so many public characters, had nothing to do with openly espoused the Christian life by join ing the Congregational church in Natick He thus rounded a complete and wellpoised character-one to which the young may ever turn for example and emulation. And when the American patriot, young or old, reviews the long roll of worthy public servants by whose successive efforts we have become what we are as a nation, he will find but few indeed who can outrank HENRY WILSON.

A NEGLECTED SENTRY .- The French pa pers state that a soldier of the First Empire. named Jacques Roussel, has just died at Montpelier (Herault), at the age of ninety two. He was the hero of a singular adventure, of which a number of journals spoke at the time, and which he himself used often to relate. In 1807 the French took pos session of Rugen, a small island in the Baltic, separated from the coast of Pomerania by a narrow channel. It was occupied by a detachment of Davoust's corps, when the order came to evacuate it immediately. The embarkation was so basty that a sentry was forgotten-no other than Rousel. Ignorant of what had passed, he continued to pace up and down, and no relief having come after three hours, he lost patience and returned to the guard-house, which, of ourse, be found deserted. Making inquiries he learned with despain

Dieu!" he exclaimed, "I shall be reported as a deserter. I am lost, dishonored !" and he burst into tears. His grief aroused the compassion of an honest artisan of the place who consoled him and gave him shelter and after a certain period gave his only daughter to him as a wife. They were all living happily together when, at the end of five years, a vessel was sighted and the people flocked to hall it, the uniform of the French army being recognized. "Pour le coup, they have come for me," exclaimed the frightened sentinel, but a sudden thought restored his courage. He ran to his dwelling, quickly donned the uniform which he had carefully preserved, seized his musket, and, returning to the shore, French landed. "Qui vive?" he called out in a stentorian voice. "Quí vive vousmeme?" replied those from the vessel. "A senti-nei." "How long have you been on duty?" "For five years !" Davoust laughed heartily at the adventure and ordered the a release in due form should be given to this deserter in spite of himself. lived bappily with his family for some years; but having had the misfortune to ose his wife and only child, he soon felt s strong wish to return to his country. He arrived at Montpelier toward 1829, and resided there ever since upon his savings and a small pension granted him by the Second

-Phil Sheridan drives a carriage team of four black mules, which are the objects of universal admiration in Chicago,

-Engenie has rheumatism, and is obliged to walk on crutches. It is lucky for the ladies that she doesn't head the fashions,

-A Kansas wife with the help of three daughters, has made more money, this year, raising slik, than her husband with three boys in raising a good wheat crop.

The Breum-Angel and what He showed the Little Girl.

"I have dreamed the most wonderful lream that I ever dreamed in all my life," said a gentle, retiring young miss, of some rteen years, one morning, to her sister. "It is a dream which I never shall forget,

o long as I shall live." "What was your dream, darling Isidore?" said Lenors, the youngest sister. "Will you not tell it to us?"

"Well, if you would like to hear it, come into the little ante-room, where no one will interrupt us, and sit down by my side."

"Lust night I could not go to alcep at nce. As I was lying on my bed, a great many thoughts came to me. Among others, I thought, 'Where can the purest and strongest love be found upon earth?' While I was musing on this question I full asleep. In my dream I saw an angel. He took me kindly by the hand, and led me forth. "'Come with me,' said he, 'and I will show you what you seek.'

"We set out. Pretty soon we came to a lowly little church. On its roof were two snow-white doves. They coold back and forth, and billed and fondled each other in the warm annshine. "The angel stood still and pointed to the

caressing creatures, and I thought: "This must be the purest and strongest love on earth.'
"The angel was silent and led me far-

"Soon we saw on a flowery lawn a brothheartily in their culmination. It was the realization of his fondest dreams. The era loving mate. They called each other, 'My dear brother!' 'My dear sister!' A long time they played together, plucking the flowers and weaving them into garlands. And then I saw them embrace and kiss

each other. "The angel stood still the second time. and pointing to the loving group, smiled upon them. I was about to say: 'This must be the purest and strongest love on earth;' but the angel was silent, and led

me still farther. "After we had gone a short distance, we came to a little, but next cottage. On the left of the door, close to the hall, an old, wide-spreading linden cast its shadows upon the green sward. Benezih the tree sat a man and his wife. Near by them played their fresh, sprightly children, with bat and ball. The father's right hand lay in that of the mother, and his left hand rested on her shoulder. They chatted together about their children and about their happiness. They looked love and truth into each other's eyes; they fondly pressed each other's bands; and once the father kissed the brow of the gentle mother.

"'Oh,' thought I, 'nowhere can there be found a love purer or stronger than that beween father and mother."

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"The angel let me look a long time at his faithful pair; but Le was still silent. At last be took me again by the hand and led me farther.

"It was not long before we reached a magnificent palace. It was already late at night, and the clock had struck twelve. The stillness of death reigned everywhere. Mute and noiseless climbed the silver flocks of heaven after their shepherd, the silent moon. Nowhere a sound, nowhere a trace of man. All lay deeply locked in be arms of slumber.

"In the palace before which we take our stand we see a solitary, faintly-lighted window. A feeble light flickers within, scarcely visible through the heavy damask cur-

tains.
"We enter. The angel leads me into a high, spacious, splendid chamber. Here stands a cradle carved out of costly wood, Henry Wilson. Always a moral man, and filled with a silken-covered bed of warmly devoted to the cause of total abstidown. In the cradle lies a little child; it nence and every movement designed to had plump cheeks, but now they seem as sleep is disturbed. It is sick.
"Close beside it, on a soft easy chair, site

the child's mother. She is a young woman

but very pale. Her cheeks are sunken. She wears a long, rich night-robe. Behind her, on an elegant dressing-table, borns a night-lamp. Close beside it is the vial of medicine, with the directions attached. "In her hand the pale mother holds a Bible, now reading, and now turning saids She prays for the sick child. Then she gently rocks the cradle.

"This young mother,' said the angel, 'is

a princess, and very rich. She has at her service a nurse, a child's maid, a waitingnaid, and other female attendants. But they are all asleep. They can sleep; she can ot sleep. To none of them all can she intrust her sick child; still will abe watch by him; still must she watch by him. Her heart draws ber to him. " 'This is already the seventh night that she has sat here. No sleep has come to her

eyes. Her lids press down heavily, but she struggles to keep them open. No slugle glance of the child will she lose, no breathing of her sick one will be unnoticed; his every motion she carefully observes." "Thus spoke the angel and then was sileat, and let me look at this faithful mother. Then he laid his band on my shoulder, and said to me, 'bere our pilgrimage comes to an end. Thou hast found the ob-

ject of thy search. The purest and strong-

est love on earth, is the love of a mother !"

"When the angel had spoken these words

e stepped two or three steps forward tow-

ard the cradle, spread his hands and bless-

ed the child. Then stepping back, he dis-

appeared, and I-awoke."-From the Ger-

BUILD UP A HOMESTEAD.—The feeling that you are settled and fixed will induce you to go to work to improve your farms, o plant orchards, to set out shade trees, to enclose pastures, to build comfortable outhouses, and each successive improvement s a bond to blud you still closer to your homes. This will bring contentment in the family. Your wives and daughters will fall in love with the country, your sons will love home better than the grog shops, and prefer farming to measuring tape or professional loading, and you will be happy in seeing the contented and cheerful faces of your families. Make your home beautiful, convenient and pleasant, and your children will love it above all

other places; they will leave it with regret, think of it with fondness, come back to it joyfully, and seek their chief happiness around their home fireside. Women and children need more than meat, bread and raiment; more than seres of corn and cotion spread out all around them. Their ove of the beautiful must be satisfied. Their tastes must be cultivated; their sensibilities humored, not shocked. To acomplish this good end, home must be made lovely, conveniences multiplied, comforts provided, and cheerfulness fostered. There must be both sunshine and shade, luscious fruits and fragrant flowers, as well as corn and cotton. The mind and heart as well as the fields must be cultivated; and then intelligence and content-ment will be the rule instead of the excepin the care and th